

GUNSMITH CATS

カニチ・ソノダ

Bad Trip



**KENICHI
SONODA**

GUNSMITH CATS

Geoff Bunnell

Bad Trip



GUNSMITH

Bad



WITH CATS

ガンスミスキャッツ

Trip



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DARK HORSE COMICS®



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GUNSMITH CATS: BAD TRIP

English-language version
produced by Studio Proteus for
Dark Horse Comics, Inc.

This book collects issues 1-6
of the Dark Horse comic-book series
Gunsmith Cats: Bad Trip.



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published by Marvel Comics Ltd., Tokyo.
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DARK HORSE COMICS®

Published by
Dark Horse Comics, Inc.
10266 St. Main Street
Milwaukee, WI 53222

First edition: February 2000
ISBN-1-59311-442-4

0 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Printed in Canada

Psychedelic

















THIS'LL
PUT
YOU TO
SLEEP

SWEET
DREAMS,
BARE



BALLY'S







"BRO-
SQU"
IT'S
HERS,
ALL
RIGHT.



RALLY'S
87-
800.



COLLISION
SCRATCHES
ALONG THE
RIGHT SIDE.
THREE BULLET
HOLES
SHATTERED
WINDSHIELD.

LOOKS
LIKE SHE
SIDESWIPE
THIS HONDA
CIVIC, TOO.



IT'S THREE
HOURS SINCE
MISTY
CALLED AND
SAID SHE'D
BEEN SHOT
UP. I HOPE
SHE'S
OKAY!



IF THEY
HADN'T PARKED
IN A BASEMENT
LOT WE COULD
HAVE FOLLOWED
THE TRACER
EASIER, TOO.







WHOA!
MINNE-
MAY!
WHERE ARE
YOU...

I'M
GONNA
DROP BY
THE OLD
NEST!

YOU
KEEP YOUR
EYE ON
THAT
BEEMER. IF
IT MOVES,
TALK TO IT!



HEY!
WHY
ARE YOU?

'CAUSE
THEY ALREADY
KNOW WHAT
I LOOK
LIKE!

THIS IS
GONNA
COST
YOU,
GIRL!



THE
"OLD
NEST"
...?

MAYBE
SHE MEANS...
WHEN SHE
WAS IN
CHINATOWN
...?





MY
NAME'S
MARY-
ANNE!

MISTRESS
GOLDIE
COMMANDED
ME TO TAKE
MY VERY BEST
CARE OF YOU,
MISS RALLY!

WAIT
A SEC,
MARY-
ANNE
PERKINS?!

OH,
WOAH!
YOU
KNOW
ME?

OF COURSE I
KNOW YOU! IT'S BEEN
ALL OVER THE NEWS!
YOU WERE KIDNAPPED
LAST MONTH! YOUR
DAD WAS CEO OF
NEGATECH
CORPORATION.
RIGHT?!

SO
GOLDIE
SNATCHED
YOU?!

DO...
DO YOU
KNOW
ABOUT
YOUR
FATHER?

MY
FATHER?
YOU
MEAN,
ABOUT
HIM BEING
DEAD AND
ALL?

YEAH,
SOMEBODY
KILLED
HIM, JUST
A FEW
DAYS AFTER
YOU WERE
KIDNAPPED.

FUMP



WHAT
DO YOU
TAKE IN
YOUR COFFEE
...?

SHE'S
COMPLETELY
BRAIN-
WASHED!



WE RUN
TONIGHT'S
TRANSACTIONS
USING THE
FALLBACK
PLAN.
YES, THAT'S
RIGHT.

USE
DECOYS
FOR
ANYONE
THE COPS
HAVE
BEEN
TRACKING.

MMH...
THAT
MEANS
TONIGHT
I CAN--

BOSS!
I'VE
GOT THE
DATA
YOU
ASKED
FOR.



GOOD
LUCK. I
HOPE IT
ALL GOES
WELL.





GOOD WORK.



ROY COLEMAN
AND TABS DEACON,
BOTH
CHICAGO PD
DETECTIVES.



AND...

FWAP



I FOUND
OUT THIS
COLEMAN
DUDE IS
REALLY
CLOSE TO
VINCENT.



GOOD
VERY
GOOD.

AND
HE'S RIGHT
THERE IN THE LIST
OF GUYS WE'VE
SEEN ON
STAKEOUTS.

WHAT
YOU
GONNA
USE HIM
FOR?



SAY,
MY DEAR,
FOR
DISCIPLINING
OUR
LITTLE
BALLY.

WHY
DO PEOPLE
RESIST THEIR
BRAIN-
WASHING?

BECAUSE
THEY
WANT
TO GO
BACK TO
WHO
THEY
USED TO
BE

Key

BUT
IF THEY
HAVE NO
PLACE TO
GO EVEN
IF THEY
MAKE IT
BACK,
THEN
WHAT ?

WHAT
DO YOU
SUPPOSE
THEY
DO IF
THEY'RE
DRIVEN
OUT OF
THEIR OLD
LIFE ?

THEY
RETREAT
INTO
ESCAPISM
SEEK
A SAFE
HAVEN.

IF WE
GIVE THEM
SOME
APPROPRIATE
POST IN OUR
ORGANIZATION,
THEY'LL
HAPPILY
ACCEPT
THEIR OWN
BRAIN-
WASHING.

I
DEMONSTRATED
HOW
EFFECTIVE
THAT CAN
BE LAST
MONTH, WITH
MARY-ANNE
PERSONS

NOW
THIS COP
SALLY'S
OWN
DEAR
FRIEND

I'LL
HAVE
COLEMAN
KILLED...
BY SALLY
VINCENT
HERSELF!

WE
CAN TURN
THEM WITH
THE BARE
MINIMUM
USE OF
DRUGS

HE'LL
MAKE A
PERFECT
TRAINING
EXERCISE









NOW
GIVE ME
YOUR
ARM
LIKE A
GOOD
GIRL...



DAMN IT,
EVEN TRYING
TO MOVE SETS
MY HEART
OFF!

I KNOW IT'S IN A
HALLUCINOGENIC
STATE, BUT...



DON'T
FIGHT IT.
DEAR,
JUST GO
WITH
THE FLOW.

NO ONE
WILL
BLAME
YOU
NOT
YOU...



DAMN IT!
I'M GOING
TO END UP
BACK IN A
WORLD WHERE
I CAN'T
SEPARATE
ILLUSION
AND
REALITY!

I
NEED
A
FOOT-
HOLD

SOMETHING
I CAN BELIEVE
IN. TOTALLY
BELIEVE IN.
NO MATTER
WHAT
CONDITION
I'M IN...

IF I
CAN JUST
FIND
SOMETHING
TO HOLD
ON TO...

AWH... ?!

...I
MAY BE
ABLE TO
KEEP MYSELF
WHOLE,
EVEN IN
THE WORST
OF MY
HALLUCINA-
TIONS

I'VE
GOT
IT!

YES...
I'LL
ALWAYS
HAVE
THAT!



Roy







SLAM



SHAKKA SHAKKA



WELL,
SHIT?







WHAT DO YOU EXPECT, YOUNG LADY? THERE'S NOTHING ABOUT SEX AND DRUGS THAT DOESN'T REACH THIS OLD LADY'S EARS!

I'M THE BEST ACUPUNCTURIST AND CHINESE MEDICINE DOCTOR IN ALL OF CHICAGO!



ALTHOUGH YOU'D NEVER KNOW THAT BY LOOKING AT THIS LITTLE GIRL IN FRONT OF ME, EH?

SO MAY HOW TALL ARE YOU NOW?



FOUR FEET NINE AND A QUARTER...

AND YOU'RE ALMOST TWENTY...?

WELL, YOU HAVEN'T GROWN AN INCH SINCE I SAW YOU LAST, DEAR.

ALL THOSE DAILY ACUPUNCTURE SESSIONS AND HERBAL INFUSIONS... SIGH.

YEAH, BUT...



YOU'RE A PUZZLING CASE, MAY. YOU SURELY ARE. I WOULD HAVE SWORN THOSE ANCIENT TECHNIQUES WOULD WORK.

BUT LOOK ON THE GOOD SIDE. EVEN YEARS LATER YOUR TRUE LOVE COULD RECOGNIZE YOU AT A GLANCE.





AND SO... DID YOU FIND YOUR LUCKY MAN?

YES!

WELL, WELL, THEN KNOWING YOU EVERY NIGHT YOU MUST BE GIVING HIM THE BENEFIT OF ALL YOUR YEARS OF TRAINING AT THE PURPLE PUSSY

IT'S NO WONDER YOU'RE HERE! SO HOW MUCH OF MY SPECIAL APPROXAC DO YOU NEED...?



AH, C'MON, GRANNY! THAT'S NOT WHAT I CAME FOR

GOODNESS, LOOK AT HER BLUSHING!



WE REALLY TRIED, THOUGH, DIDN'T WE?

I REMEMBER YOU THOUGHT THAT IF YOU COULD JUST LOOK MORE GROWN UP YOUR LOVE WOULDN'T FEEL SO STRANGE ABOUT BEING WITH YOU... IT'S KIND OF SAD.



BUT HERE YOU ARE, YEARS LATER, STILL LOOKING LIKE A KID--AND BECAUSE OF IT, HE'S BACK TOGETHER WITH YOU! FUNNY HOW THINGS TURN OUT WHY I REMEMBER...

FOR GOD'S SAKE, GRANNY! HAD I REALLY'S IN A TROUBLE!



YES, YES
I'M SORRY,
DEAR. SO...
THIS RALLY
PERSON GOT
SHOT UP WITH
KERASINE.
YES...?

FOLLOW
ME
OUT
BACK



WOW
THIS
PLACE
IS SO
COOL!

DID YOU KNOW
THAT BEFORE I
WAS HIRED BY THE
PURPLE FUSSY TO
HANDLE THEIR
DRUGS AND
MEDICINES,
I USED TO
RUN AN
OPIMUM
DEN?

BUT THAT
WAS, LIKE,
TWENTY OR
THIRTY YEARS
AGO, RIGHT?
OPUM'S JUST
AS ILLEGAL
AS HEROIN
THESE DAYS

WHY,
I MUST
HAVE
TWENTY
DIFFERENT
BLENDS
OF
OPUM
HERE...

SINCE
WHEN DID
THAT EVER
WORRY
YOUR DEAR
OLD
GRANNY,
HMM?

ALL
THESE
MEDICINES
AND
STUFF



NOW,
THEN,
THIS
SHOULD
DO THE
TRICK

TWO

THANK
YOU! I
KNOW
YOU'RE
THE BEST
HERBAL
MEDICINE
DOCTOR
IN THE
CITY

AND
I KNEW
YOU'D
SAVE
RAILY,
GRANNY
HAD!

I
THINK
PERHAPS
YOU
MISUNDER-
STAND
ME,
CHILD.

HUH...?

THERE'S NO MEDICINE IN THE WORLD THAT CAN "CURE" A HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION MY DEAR

BUT BUT...

IF YOU WANT TO SEIZE THAT MOMENT AND LEAD HER BACK TO FREEDOM, YOU'LL NEED HYPNOTIC SKILLS GROUNDED IN PSYCHOLOGY

I CANNOT! I SIMPLY CAN'T GET THAT INVOLVED, NOT EVEN FOR YOU, MY DEAR MAY!

IF YOUR FRIEND'S REALLY UNDER MARIA MIND CONTROL, LIKE YOU SAY, THEN THIS MEDICINE ALONE WON'T DO A THING, MAY

ALL MY MEDICINE CAN DO IS SET FREE HER UNCONSCIOUS

IN OTHER WORDS, YOU HAVE TO PUT HER UNDER YOUR OWN MIND CONTROL, MAY

BUT... BUT CAN'T YOU DO THAT, GRANNY HAD-Y?

THERE ARE LOTS OF OTHER PEOPLE I'M JUST AS FRIENDLY WITH AS I AM WITH YOU, MAY HOPKINS, ESPECIALLY IN PLACES OF POWER AND THE UNDER-WORLD

I PRACTICE MY BUSINESS IN A WORLD WHERE PEOPLE TRADE IN HUMAN LIVES DAILY



IT'S THE SAME WITH THIS GOLDIE WOMAN. JUST SEE WHAT HAPPENS IF I TAKE SIDES IN A FIGHT!

I'LL BE DRAGGED DOWN, TOO. MY LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A SINGLE BULLET.



I'M SORRY MAY, BUT THE MOST THIS OLD WOMAN CAN DO IS HAND YOU MY SPECIAL BLEND.

THESE HERBS OF MINE SHOULD BE JUST AS POWERFUL AS KERASINE. BUT AFTER THAT, IT'S ALL UP TO YOU.



BUT EVEN MORE THAN YOU, DEAR...

IT'S UP TO YOUR FRIEND RALLY!





















YOU MUST
SHOOT ROY
COLEMAN!
(IT'S THE
ONLY WAY
YOU CAN
SAVE HIS
SOUL!)



SHOOT HIM
THROUGH THE HEART,
AND DO IT IN SOME
PLACE WHERE PEOPLE
CAN SEE YOU! IF THEY
SEE HOW HE STILL
WON'T DIE, THEN
THEY'LL KNOW HE'S
A ZOMBIE!



AND FINISH
HIM WITH A
BULLET IN HIS
BRAIN! SAVE
ROY'S ETERNAL
SOUL, RALLY!
PRESERVE HIS
DIGNITY AS A
HUMAN BEING!

SHOOT
ROY
COLEMAN!







Hammer Release









WAKE UP!

THE
DISTINCTIVE
SHARP
FINGER
TOUCH
OF YOUR
C2-75
IS THE
SWITCH!









WARN
YOU THAT
ANYTHING
YOU SAY
MAY BE
USED

OW
MY



YOU
HAVE
THE
RIGHT
TO THE
ADVICE
OF A
LAWYER.

THEY'VE
GOT
HOSTAGES
IN THEIR
HIDEOUT
NUMBER
EIGHT
WILSON,
THE GRACE
BUILDING!



IF YOU CANNOT
AFFORD A LAWYER,
ONE WILL BE
APPOINTED FOR
YOU FREE BEFORE
ANY QUESTIONING



WILL
YOU LISTEN
TO ME?
IT'S GOLDIE
YOU'RE
AFTER!



SHUT
UP



PLEASE!
YOU'VE GOT
TO SEND
SOMEONE
THERE RIGHT
NOW!
THEY'RE BRAIN-
WASHING--



WE DON'T
LIKE COP
KILLERS IN
CHICAGO.
BITCH! YOU'RE
LOOKING AT
TWENTY
YEARS!









IT WAS THE BEST
I COULD DO, ROY

I KNOW
IT MUST HAVE
HURT LIKE HELL



I'M
SORRY,
BUT...

I
REALLY
HAVE
TO GO.



ALL RIGHT, I BELIEVE YOU,
BUT LEAVE IT TO
US, OKAY? I'LL
PERSONALLY
INVESTIGATE THE
GRACE BUILDING
AS SOON--



AS
SOON
AS YOU
GET A
SEARCH
WARRANT?

THERE'S NO WAY
YOU'LL GET
A WARRANT
ON MY WORD
ALONE. I
JUST SHOT
A COP. REMEMBER?



I'M
BEGGING
YOU, ROY!
GIVE ME THE
KEYS TO
YOUR CAR,
PLEASE!

AFTER
THAT, YOU
CAN TAKE ME
IN AND LOOK
ME UP LIKE
ANY OTHER
COP KILLER.
I DON'T
CARE!

SLAM

LOOKS LIKE
THE COPS
SWALLOWED
THAT LINE OF
BULLSHIT
YOU PUT
OUT, MISS
GOLDIE

NOT
A
BADGE
IN
SIGHT

RIGHT
ABOUT
NOW THEY
SHOULD BE
STAKING
OUT A
TRUCK
TERMINAL

NOW,
I ASSUME
NO ONE
TAILED
YOU
HERE...?







CAR IS
OCCUPIED
THUS ONE
YOUNG INDIAN
WOMAN,
SHORT BLACK
HAIR, DARK
JACKET, AND
MINISHIRT!

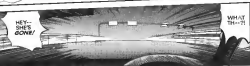


THE
CAR IS
A RED
FORD
SIERRA
XR-4I

LICENSE
PLATE
M-A-K,
O-O-T
HEADING
NORTH ON
THE 40K,
PASSING
ADAMS!

WHAT
THE HELL
IS GOING
ON WITH
YOU,
RALLY?







WHAT?
WHERE?!

THE
ST. LUCAS
CEMETERY
IN THE
NORTH-
WEST!

SLAM

BECKY
CALLED
IT IN!



MISTY
DRIVES
FIRST!

WE'VE
GOT TO
GET HER
AWAY FROM
GOLDIE
BEFORE
SHE'S
BRAIN-
WASHED!

MISTY
GOT
LOOSE
ON HER
OWN.
RALT!

SHE WAS
THE ONE
WHO
TOLD US
YOU'D BE
AT THE
TERMINAL!



ALL
BY
HER-
SELF?!

YEP

BUT WHEN
BECKY CALLED
SHE SAID GOLDIE
HAD ALREADY
MADE HER
CONTACT! WE
GOTTA SKATE.
RALT



I HEARD
ON THE
SCANNER
WHAT
HAPPENED
WITH
ROY!

IF WE
DON'T
NAIL
GOLDIE BUT
GOOD, YOU'RE
GOING
DOWN!

THANKS
MAY!

I'M A
PRETTY GOOD
PARTNER
RIGHT?

THE
BEST,
GIRL-
FRIEND!

SKRRRRRR





MY...
HEAD HURTS
MAMA...?



THAT'S
RIGHT, BABE.
I'M YER MAMA.
YOU TELL ME
THE TRUTH AND
I'LL KISS IT
ALL BETTER.
HEH, HEH.



I
CALL...
MAY...
I... I
TELL'Y
TERMINAL
RALLY GOIN'
TERMINAL.

TELL'Y
RALLY...
RALLY
KILL
ROY...



HOLY
FUCKIN' SHIT
CALL THE
BOSS.





IF I CAN'T TAKE HER OUT BEFORE SHE PUTS ME UNDER AGAIN, WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED!





Poison of the Scorpion







SHIT!



I TOLD YOU NOT TO GET INVOLVED!



YOU LET A THIRD PARTY SEE OUR DEAL, BITCH! THAT'S BAD SHIT!

AND IT WAS YOUR SCREW-UP



CALM DOWN-- I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER

GODDAMN IT! SHE MAY HAVE TIPPED OFF THE COPS ALREADY!



IF YOU'RE SO AFRAID, RUN ON HOME! WE'RE FINISHED HERE ANYWAY, RIGHT?

YEAH, WE'LL JUST DO THAT



BUT BEFORE WE GO...



...LET'S HAVE ONE OF THOSE SUITCASES BACK!

FWRP



A
PENALTY...
HMM?



DAMN
RIGHT!
YOU'VE
SENT OUR
RISK
THROUGH
THE
CEILING!

IF WORST
COMES TO
WORST, WE
MAY NEED
THE CASH
TO BUY
OFF THE
COPS



DO
YOU
ALWAYS
NEGOTIATE
WITH
A
GUN?

NAH,
I'M JUST
EXPLAINING
THE WAY OF
THE
WORLD
TO A
STUPID
WOP WHO
WOIN'T
DROP HER
SCORFION!

ALL
RIGHT,
FINE.



YOU
GIVE
HIM
THE
CASE!



DO
YOU
MEAN...
THE
CASH?



YEAH
AND MAKE
VERY SURE YOU
GET THE RIGHT
ONE. MR.
BIGSHOT IS
WAITING







WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

WE'RE LEAVING, SO SHE SHOULD HAVE HEARD ME



DENNIS!
TELL THE BOYS TO COVER THE CEMETERY ENTRANCES

OK

WE'RE LEAVING NOW

NOT SO FAST!



FIRST GIVE ME THAT CASE!



YOU BETTER TELL YOUR OWN MEN AT THE EAST ENTRANCE TO COVER THE GATE BUT GOOD!



NO! WE'RE MAKING TRACKS. HURRY UP!



OKAY, LET HIM HAVE IT.



?!

THAT'S NOT THE SAME—





"DON'T
SHOOT
ME!"



KCHAK

DAMN IT
DAMN IT!
I CAN'T LOOK
IN ANOTHER
SHOT!





RALLY'S
GOT A
BEAD
ON
YOUR
HEAD.

PUT ON THE
HANDCUFFS
WE DROPPED
OFF THERE
AND MAKE
YOUR MEN
THROW
DOWN THEIR
GUNS!

AH,
THIS MUST
BE RALLY'S
LITTLE LADY
FRIEND. NO,
NO--HAVE
HER TRY TO
SHOOT ME
GO AHEAD.

I JUST
WANT
TO SEE IF
SHE WAS
REALLY
ABLE TO
ESCAPE
MY
CONTROL.



YOUR
SO-NAME
TO HAVE
HER KILL
DETECTIVE
COLEMAN
FAILED

YOU
CAN'T
PRESSURE HER
ANYMORE
AND I'M
SURE YOU
REALIZE...

...SHE
CAN
TAKE
YOU OUT
EVEN
FROM
THIS
DISTANCE



IF SHE'S
NOT
WORRIED
ABOUT
PRESSURE,
WHY
NOT GIVE
HER
THE
PHONE?

IF YOU
DON'T PUT
ON THE CLIPS
INSIDE OF FIVE
SECONDS,
SOLDIE, YOU'LL
HAVE A HOLE
THROUGH
YOUR HEAD!

DID YOU REALLY
THINK I DON'T HAVE
ANY PIECES LEFT TO
PLAY? MISTY'S STILL IN
MY OFFICE. REMEMBER
HER? THE GIRL WHO
TOLD YOU WHERE TO
FIND RALLY AND
COLEMAN?



I HEARD
FROM MY MEN
BACK AT THE
OFFICE JUST BEFORE
YOU GOT HERE.
APPARENTLY SHE
ALREADY TOLD
YOU THAT SHE'D
GOTTEN
AWAY.



I
SUPPOSE
SHE
DIDN'T
WANT
YOU TO
WORRY,
THE
DEAR,
SWEET
THING.



YOU
WOULDN'T
WANT
TO BE
RESPONSIBLE
FOR KILLING
SUCH A
DEAR,
SWEET
THING,
WOULD
YOU...?

SO
DON'T
YOU
MOVE!



I
WANT
YOU
TO
STAY
T



1. I CAN'T.
THE
TRIGGER
TOUCH OF
MY GZ
CLEAR'S
MY MIND,
BUT...

...THAT
FIRST
HYPNOTIC
SUGGESTION
JUST
WON'T GO
AWAY!



RALLY!
GOLDIE'S
COMING!



NO
MATTER HOW
MUCH I TRY
TO SUPPRESS
ANY HATE OR
ANGER... THE
PRESSURE
BUILDS...

IT'S
BECAUSE
I HEARD
HER
SHOUT IT
BROUGHT
IT ALL
BACK...

RALLY!



TAKE
THIS RIGHT
NOW! JUST
SHORT
IT LIKE
COCAINE!



WHAT'S
THAT
—?

A
SPECIAL
DRUG,
FROM A
FRIEND IN
CHINATOWN.



I'M
GOING
TO GIVE
YOU A
HYPNOTIC
SUGGESTION
OF MY
OWN...

...SO
YOU
CAN
BLOCK
OUT
GOLDIE!





I JUST
TO KILL
THE PAIN.
DENNIS
DON'T
WORRY

THE PAIN
WHERE SHE
SHOT ME
IN THE
SHOULDER
IT'S GETTING
A LITTLE
INTENSE



I'LL
GO
WITH
YOU!

NO
I'M
FINE!

YOU GET
THE BOYS
TOGETHER
AND
GET OUR
PRODUCT
AND OUR
CASH OUT
OF HERE



BUT
SHE'S GOT
SOMEONE ELSE
NEAR THE EAST
ENTRANCE
THE GUNNIE'LL
BRING HER
RUNNING!

JUST
TAKE
CARE
OF
IT!

I
WANT
TO DEAL
WITH
RALLY
VINCENT
ALONE



AND
WHAT
IF THE
COPS
GET
HERE
BEFORE
YOU'RE
DONE?!

I'VE
TAKEN
STEPS
FOR
THAT.



BOSS!
AT
LEAST
TAKE
THIS--
SHE
CAN'T
STOP A
32 ACP!

I
THINK
YOU'LL
NEED
THAT
MORE
THAN
I WILL
I'M
ALL
RIGHT



AND BESIDES MY PET SCORPION HAS VERY SPECIAL POISON

IN JUST A FEW MINUTES GOLDIE WILL BE HERE

RALLY CAN YOU HEAR ME?



BUT SHE ISN'T COMING TO KILL YOU



SHE HAD PLENTY OF CHANCES TO KILL YOU, BUT SHE NEVER DID. WHY NOT, DO YOU SUPPOSE?

SHE NEEDS YOUR HELP, RALLY. SHE NEEDS SOMEONE TO PUT HER OUT OF HER MISERY.



SHE SHE DOESN'T EVEN REALIZE THAT HERSELF NOT CONSCIOUSLY

BUT IN ORDER TO SAVE GOLDIE YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO HER SPIRIT, NOT HER WORDS.

LISTEN, MARY! DON'T THINK YOU CAN SET HER FREE!



JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE GIVEN HER A DRUG, IT DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN SIMPLY GIVE HER DRUGS.

YOU CAN'T MANIPULATE HER MEMORY, SO DON'T THINK YOU CAN!

JUST GIVE HER A NEW INTERPRETATION!

WITHOUT
THE MOST
SOPHISTICATED
HYPNOTISM
SKILLS, YOU CAN'T
GET A PERSON TO
DENY THEIR OWN
THOUGHTS
AND
MEMORIES

AND
THE MOST
IMPORTANT
THING OF
ALL, MAY--
ONLY USE IT
WHEN SHE'S
STRAIGHT!

SHE'LL
SUFFER
VIOLENT
NAUSEA,
TERRIBLE
HALLUCINA-
TIONS...
AND
MORE!

SOLDIE
KNOWS
WHAT A
GOOD
SHOT YOU
ARE,
RALLY.

TRY TO
PERSUADE
HER LIKE
YOU WOULD
NORMALLY.
ONLY USE THE
HELP OF THE
DRUG.

IT'S VERY
DANGEROUS TO
DOE THIS WHEN
YOU'RE UNDER
THE INFLUENCE
OF ANOTHER
DRUG.

SO BE
CAREFUL,
MAY!

WHEN
SHE STANDS
RIGHT IN
FRONT OF YOU,
IT'S BECAUSE
AT HEART SHE
WANTS YOU
TO SHOOT
HER.

SHE
WANTS
TO BE
PUT
AWAY...
BY
YOU!

YOU'VE
GOT TO
AIM TRUE,
AND PULL
THE TRIGGER--
FOR SOLDIE'S
OWN
GOOD!



...?
RALLY
...?









I CAN SHOOT!

I CAN SHOOT AGAIN!

YOU'D REALLY SHOOT SOMEONE WHO THREW DOWN THEIR GUN?

FWAP

NOT REALLY VINCENT THE HONEST BOUNTY HUNTER!



DAMN IT!
G...
G...

GOLDIE!
YOU'RE MY ONE EXCEPTION!



BAD MOVE, KIDDO. YOU SHOULD NEVER SHOOT GUNS IN A CEMETERY... WHAT IF YOU WAKE THE DEAD?



YOU FIRED A FEW TIMES BEFORE--MAYBE YOU'VE ALREADY GOTTEN THEM... SLEEPING. HMM?



NOW, YOUNG LADY!

DIDN'T YOU KNOW? THAT GUN'S COATED WITH A VERY POWERFUL SLEEPING POTION!







YOU
MADE
YOUR OWN
POST-
HYPNOTIC
SUGGESTION!

♪
♪
♪

I
ADVISE
YOU,
RALLY!

WMAK

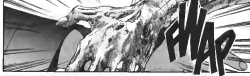


KSSH
H

NEXT
TIME I'LL
BRAINWASH
YOU
COMPLETELY--
FOR
WEEKS!

YOU
WILL
BELONG
TO
ME!





I'M
SORRY I'M
LATE.
RALLY,
YOU
OKAY...?

UH
...?

THERE
WAS A
LITTLE
ACCIDENT.
TOOK
LONGER
THAN I
EXPECTED...

HERE...
TAKE
THIS!





Lost
Game













OR...
WAS IT JUST
AN EXCUSE
WHEN YOU
SAID YOU
HAD CARBO?
MAYBE YOU
WANTED ME
TO PLAY
BODYGUARD.
HMM?

WHATEVER.
WHETHER I DO
THE RUN
OR NOT
I STILL
SEND THE
BILL.



I'LL
DISCOUNT
IT FOR
HELPING
ME WITH
THOSE
GUYS IN THE
GRAVEYARD
BACK THERE.

SEE
YA

DON'T
YOU
CARE IF
I RALLY
DIE??

GOTTA
GO. I'LL
BE LATE
FOR MY
NEXT GIG.

BEAN!
WAIT!!



AND
BESIDES...

SHE'S
TOUGHER
THAN YOU
THINK.

F A D

WELL, ?
YOUR
LAST
BULLET
WHAT
DO YOU
DO ?

I'VE
GOT A
KEMAR
VEST
AND I'M
COKED UP
SO HOW
DO YOU
BRING ME
DOWN ?

THROUGH
THE
HEAD
OR
THROUGH
THE
HEART ?



I'VE
ALREADY
PROVED
I CAN
SHOOT
YOU,
GOLDF!
!

UNARMED
OR
NOT, I
WILL
SHOOT!



AND IF
YOU DO GUN
ME DOWN? DO
YOU THINK
YOU CAN JUST
WALK AWAY
FREE?

NO
WARRANT.
UNARMED
SUSPECT...
AND
YOU'LL
TEST
POSITIVE
FOR
DRUGS



THEY'LL
PULL
YOUR
COUNTY
HUNTING
LICENSE.

YOU
WON'T BE
ABLE TO
KEEP YOUR
GUN SHOP,
OR EVEN
OWN A
GUN!



CAN
YOU
IMAGINE...

A LIFE
WITHOUT
YOUR
PRECIOUS
GUNS? I
DON'T
THINK YOU
CAN.











I DON'T
SHOOT
JUST
TO
SHOOT!

I
SHOOT
FOR
MY
IDEALS!



OHAY,
THEN...
WHAT
ABOUT
MISTY...

DIDN'T
I SAY
THE
GIRL'S
STILL
IN OUR
HANDS?



GOLDIE...
IT ALL
WORKS
OUT AS
LONG AS
YOU'RE
MY
HOSTAGE

SO
GET
INTO
MY
CAR--
NOW!

HEH...

TELL
ME
WHAT
TIME IS
IT?

"TIME"...?
HUH?

BOMBB







DAMN
IT, BEAN!
DUMP
GOLDIE
NOW!



YOU HAD
PLENTY OF CHANCES
TO PLUS HER, SO I
DON'T WANT TO HEAR
YOUR WHINING!

IF
I DON'T
TAKE
HER
HOSTAGE,
MISTY
IS
DEAD!

SORRY,
KD, BUT
I ALWAYS
PLAY
BY THE
RULES!

AND
MY
CAR
IS A
SAFE
ZONE!

SHAM

VRMBBBB

BEAN!
NOW!

SKNKNKN









Y-
YOU'RE
GIVING
UP?!

H-HA?



CHILL
OUT, SIS!

I'LL
SHOW
YOU HOW
BEAN
BANDIT
EARNES
HIS FEE!



?



CAR
TWENTY
HERE! HE'S
HEADING
STRAIGHT
FOR--



SHRAKK

SPRAK



WHRAAM

SKREEK



BOOM BOOM BOOM

BOOM





Cool Down







RALPH!
SEE
THIS
NEEDLE?



NOW
WATCH
IT TURN
HER
INTO
A
JUNKIE!



NO!
GOD,
NO!



WST--?



DON'T
MOVE











AND
THE
GRACE
BUILDING
TIP-OFF
I GAVE
YOU ?

DID
YOU
GET
RUSTY
OUT ?



WE TRIED
TO PULL
A "HOT
PURSUIT"
ENTRY, BUT
THEY HAD
A LAWYER
WAITING
FOR US

WE DRAGGED
A JUDGE OUT OF
BED AND GOT
A WARRANT, BUT
IT WAS AFTER
MIDNIGHT
BEFORE WE
GOT IN. I'M
SORRY, RALLY,
BUT RUSTY
WAS GONE



OH,
SHIT

DON'T
BLAME
YOURSELF,
ROY

I KNOW
YOU
TRIED
EVERY-
THING.
IT'S
ALL MY
FAULT

I
SHOULD'VE
KNOWN
BETTER. NO
WAY YOU
COULD GET
A WARRANT
ON THE
WORD OF A "COP
KILLER."

OH,
GOD
WHAT
A MESS.
IT'S OVER.
MY
BOUNTY
HUNTING,
MY GUN
SHOP,
EVERY-
THING.



NOW
DON'T GET
SO DOWN.
KID
THERE'S GOOD
NEWS,
TOO.



YOU
MEAN--
YOU
CAUGHT
GOLDIE?



ER, NO.
A CAR
JUMPED OUR
CRUISERS AT
THE CEMETERY
GATE.
GOT CLEAN
AWAY.

COULDN'T
GET A POSITIVE
MAKE ON THE
PASSENGERS. WE
FOUND THE
VEHICLE THE
NEXT DAY, BUT IT
WAS STOLEN,
OF COURSE.



SO
WAS
IT
BEAN
AND
GOLDIE?

YEAH,
I MAY
HAVE BEEN
DRUGGED
OUT, BUT I
REMEMBER
THAT
MUCH.



GOLDIE'S
AT THE
CENTER OF
THIS WHOLE
STRING OF
DRUG CASES.
HELL, SHE
EVEN GOT
ME WITH
IT...

THAT
WON'T
FLY IN
COURT,
BABY.



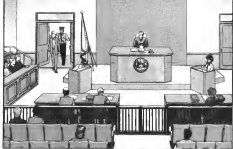
NO SHIT...
I WAS
HIGH ON
DRUGS.
I SHOT
A COP
BIPPED OFF A
CAR.

CHRIST,
WHO'S
GONNA
BELIEVE
ANYTHING
I SAY?



OH,
YEAH.







DO YOU
SWEAR TO
TELL THE
TRUTH, THE
WHOLE
TRUTH, AND
NOTHING
BUT THE
TRUTH?



NOW,
MISTER
DEACON

WILL
YOU PLEASE
TELL THE
COURT IN
DETAIL WHAT
TRANSPIRED
BETWEEN
YOU AND
VINCENT ON
TUESDAY
OF THIS
WEEK?



YES,
MAAM



WHEN
I LEFT MY
APARTMENT
ON ROSE
AVENUE
ABOUT NOON,
RALPH VINCENT
PULLED A
GUN ON
ME



I KNEW
VINCENT WAS
A BAD-ASS
BOUNTY HUNTER,
SO I FIGURED I
WOULDN'T
STAND A
CHANCE IN A
SHOOTOUT.



I, UH,
DECIDED TO
TRICK
HER



I SHOT
MYSELF IN THE
STOMACH AND
WORKED A
HYPODERMIC
OUT OF MY
POCKET WHILE
I WAS LYING
THERE. I WAITED
FOR HER TO GET
CLOSE

AND THEN
I SHOT HER FULL
OF
KERASINE,
RIGHT IN THE
NECK



I
TOSSED
MY
GUN
AND
RAN
FOR
IT

SHE HAD
SOMEONE
WITH HER IN
HER CAR, SO
I FIRED OFF
TWO OR THREE
SHOTS.
WARNING
SHOTS, YOU
KNOW?

BUT I DON'T
KNOW
IF I
HIT
ANYONE

I GOT AWAY IN MY OWN CAR, WHICH WAS PARKED NEARBY. I GAVE MYSELF A WHACK OF KERASINE, TOO, TO KILL THE PAIN.

AND THEN SHE CAME UP ON MY TAIL IN HER MUSTANG.

HER CAR WAS FASTER THAN MINE, SO I DUCKED INTO AN UNDERGROUND PARKING LOT TO GET AWAY.

THAT WOULD BE THE GRACE BUILDING?

YES, MAYAM.

SO, ANYWAY, SHE SLAMMED INTO MY CAR WHEN I PARKED, BUT SHE WAS ALREADY ACTING DRUGGED, SPACED OUT.

WHEN I SAW THAT I SUDDENLY GOT THIS BRIGHT IDEA, OKAY? I COULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF HER DRUGGED OUT STATE, AND MAKE HER SHOOT A COP. I DECIDED TO TRY IT.

WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT?

I... I'M NOT CLEAR WHY. IT MUST'VE BEEN THE DRUGS. I MEAN, I WAS HIGH AS A KITE.

I ALREADY KNEW THAT SOMEONE ON KERASINE COULD BE HYPNOTIZED REAL EASY, SO I--

WHAT A LOAD OF CRAP!

IT WAS SOLORE WHO HYPNOTIZED ME. I KNOW IT!

MS. VINCENT, PLEASE...

IF IT WASN'T, HOW COULD THIS GUY KNOW WHERE DETECTIVE COLEMAN'S STAKEOUT WAS?

Y-YOU WERE DRUGGED. THAT'S HOW I GOT THE STUFF ABOUT COLEMAN OUT OF YOU. AND UH, A DEALER TOLD ME WHERE THE KIRASINE DEAL WAS GOING DOWN.



WHAT? SINCE WHEN DOES A STREET DEALER TELL SOME HYIP THAT KIND OF STUFF? AND BESIDES--



DEFENDANT VINCENT!

POOF



I MUST ASK YOU TO WITHHOLD COMMENT UNTIL YOU HAVE BEEN GIVEN PERMISSION TO SPEAK.



AS YOU CAN SEE, YOUR HONOR, BOTH THE DEFENDANT AND WITNESS WERE ON KIRASINE AT THE TIME. IT SEEMS ALMOST CERTAIN THAT WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO RESOLVE THE CONFLICTS IN THEIR TESTIMONY.



I PROPOSE PUTTING THE WITNESS ON A LIE DETECTOR.



THIS IS THE WISH OF THE WITNESS HIMSELF.



IT WILL TAKE US A FEW MINUTES TO BRING IN THE EQUIPMENT.

MISTER DEACON IS THIS TRUE?



Y-YES. I CAME HERE TO CONFESS.



I'LL TAKE THE LIE DETECTOR IF IT HELPS YOU GET TO THE TRUTH.







LET'S
HEAR IT
FOR LIE
DETECTORS

WHAT
A
RELIEF,
EH?

BOTH
RALLY
AND
MAY
OFF
SCOT-
FREE!

A
THRILLING
FINALE!



SO
BOTTOMS
UP!



CWON,
RALLY!
IT'S NOT
AS IF
MISTY'S
DEAD
YET



I GOT
GOLDIE
TREATING
HER
WITH
KID
GLOVES



I'VE
BEN
THINKING
OF
QUITTING
BOUNTY
HUNTING



GOLDIE'S
HAD ME IN
THE PALM
OF HER
HAND,
ALL
ALONG.



AND
NOW I'M
INDULGED
TO HER.



LOGAN
TESTIFIED ABOUT
THINGS ONLY
GOLDIE AND HER
COPS POSSIBLY
COULD KNOW, AND
HE STILL PASSED
THE LIE DETECTOR
TEST.

CAN'T
YOU SEE
HOW DEEP
HOW SICK
GOLDIE'S
DESIRE FOR
ME HAS
GOTTEN?



LOGAN
WAS A
SACRIFICE
SHE SENT
HIM TO
THE COPS
TO SAVE
ME.

WHA-?

THINK
ABOUT IT--
IF I WENT
TO JAIL, SHE
WOULDN'T
BE ABLE TO
GET HER
HANDS ON
ME.



SO
THAT'S WHY
HE PASSED
THE TEST?
SHE'D TOTALLY
BRAINWASHED
HIM?



YEAR
SO HOW
CAN I BE
A BOUNTY
HUNTER
WHEN SHE'S
GOT ME
COMING
AND
GOING!



RAIIII!
WHERE
ARE
YOU--

THE
LADIES
ROOM,
IF YOU
DON'T
MIND





SO I
FINALLY
FOUND
YOU

AH

UH-
UH
DON'T
MOVE

I'VE GOT
ORDERS FROM
THE TOP.
I'M GOING
BACK TO ITALY.
IT'S ALL
YOUR FAULT
FOR HURTING
MY
REPUTATION.

SO IT'S
UNFORTUNATE,
BUT I'LL JUST
HAVE TO
GIVE UP ON
WINNING
YOU OVER...
THIS
TIME.

I CAME
HERE WITH
A THANK YOU
GIFT FOR NOT
PLUGGING ME IN
THE CEMETERY.
IT'S DANGEROUS
FOR YOU TO BE
FUNCTIONING
UNDER TWO
LAYERS OF
HYPNOSIS.

SO,
BE A GOOD
GIRL AND
I'LL ERASE
ALL YOUR
HYPNOTIC
SUGGESTIONS.
IF YOU
PROMISE TO
GO BACK TO
BEING A BAD-
ASS BOUNTY
HUNTER.

I WANT YOU TO BE AN EVEN MORE DANGEROUS. MEANER HUNTER THE NEXT TIME WE MEET.

I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP. JUST FREE MISTY AND MARY-ANNE.

AND WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE WILL HAPPEN WHEN SWEET MARY-ANNE COMES TO, AND REALIZES SHE KILLED HER OWN FATHER?

THEN MISTY...

NO WAY!

SHE'LL BE JOINING ME ON MY YACHT IN JUST A FEW MINUTES.

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO THE PLEASURE OF FEELING YOU IN...

OOH, YOU'RE ONE CRUEL BITCH YOURSELF, RALLY VINCENT.

NOW, WATCH THE CLOCK... THE SECONDS TICKING BY...











TELL
HER...
I LOVE
HER
MADLY!



HOW
DID IT/
SHE'S
LEAVING
MISTY!

LOVE
AND
LOVE
AND

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ISBN 1-56971-442-8



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